

The Child and the Minotaur.

A Description of a Home for Children. By Arnold White.

ON my first visit to "The Nest," inhabited by children who have become happy and smiling game lovers, the papers were full of the atrocities on children in the region of the Belgian Congo. On leaving "The Nest" the conviction was forced upon me that England is no more in the position of casting the first stone against Belgium than the Pharisee against the woman taken in adultery. If Sodom and Gomorrah were burned with fire for the sins of their inhabitants, what should be the fate of London? Crimes against children, too foul to describe, are on the increase. At "The Nest" I was shown a Black Book containing the history of each tiny inmate of the roomy and pleasant house in the pleasant part of Clapton. One little girl was playing barefooted on the lawn, with bright eyes and dancing steps. I was told that her mother had recently been murdered by her father in the child's presence. Another little girl was in the bedroom with four of her brothers and sisters; the father came home mad drunk. One after the other he threw the four elder children out of the window, the life of the youngest being spared because, being in bed, she was hidden. These cases are among the more trivial of the sins of the parents. Many children had been the victims of the sin of their fathers. Such is London that incestuous murder and outrage are on the increase.

The children enter "The Nest" old, horrified, wide-eyed, suspicious, impassive. Even the youngest are not spared their trials to the Minotaur of modern Babylon. A baby of six months had been assailed by the man who told her. Crimes against children are increasing, and the need of help is urgent. Thirteen pounds a year is the cost for endowing a bed, for the administration, though efficient, is economical.

Some of the children who have been the victims of assault by a kinsman arrived too late to be saved—they pined and died, the shock to their system being irremediable.

HOW THE PAST IS FORGOTTEN.

A dwarf of 35 years of age, with the stature of an infant, dumpy, and gruesome as the dreams of the abstemious drinker, was taken from a caravan where she was exhibited as what is called in American Dime Museums, a "What Is It." For years she had been tended only by men, carted from place to place, and exhibited for money without hope of rescue. At last rescue came. A noble-hearted gentle Salvation Army Officer with the love of God and man in her heart, faced the fiends of the caravan and snatched their prey from under their eyes.

Visitors to "The Nest" would suspect nothing of the black canopy of woe and wickedness that hung over the children's lives. From the day they enter, the past is wiped out. No word is ever spoken to the little ones of the crimes they have endured. They are never allowed to recall by one word the tragedy of their home lives. Such is the resilience of the child-mind that forgetfulness comes quickly, and merciful Time obliterates the past, as snow hides filth.

Children brought from such evil surroundings would infect each other if opportunity arose, but the gay wisdom of the sisterhood is shown by never leaving the child to brood or converse alone. Some one is always with them. Their games are shared by their helpers. They are taught to work, to read, and to sew. They cook and scrub, knit and wash, but the discipline of which The Salvation Army appears to possess a secret patent, is maintained without punishment. Naughty? Of course, sometimes; then they are suitably dealt with, but never beaten or severely punished. The reformation in their character is aided far more by rewards and privileges than by penalties. These last consist almost entirely of the loss of the former. Initiative is developed, responsibility encouraged. They are allured to brighter worlds by Officers who lead the way. As in a good public school, regiment, ship, or club, good traditions have taken root. The elder girls are proud of "The Nest." They work extra hard to help to support it by their sewing. System without rod rule accomplishes wonders. The musical drills are pretty, the skipping acrobatics, one would like to have seen more flowers, but there is no money to spend on flowers when there are children to be saved from the Minotaur.

As with the Inebriate Homes, the children are given a vegetarian diet, and the food is carefully chosen, efficiently prepared, and daintily served. Meat is replaced by fruit, boiled tea by milk, and the jam and bread are home-made.

Each institution of The Salvation Army that I visit fills me with new wonder. There is nothing institutional about them, and even the children who are hoisted from the abyss are free from the institutional taint. The little girls are undisciplined; they are not dressed alike; their temperaments are studied and developed. God bless The Salvation Army and Mrs. Bramwell Booth!

EXTRACTS FROM THE RECORDS AT "THE NEST," CLAPTON.

Mary. Taken over by The Army, aged 11. Mother dead. Father a drunkard. Stepmother prosecuted for beating the child with ropes, kicking her, etc.

Assaulted by her stepbrother before she was 10 years of age. Is very delicate.

Sonnie. Taken over by The Army, aged 9 years. Father asked like a brute to this child while under the influence of drink; subjected her to the worst kind of violence. The private report is too terrible to relate.

Elsie's father was given two years for his unnatural conduct, and the child handed over to the N.S.P.C.C. until she is 10 years of age. The child is evidently frightened, but has no real idea of the nature of the offence, except that she was hurt.

Bertha. Taken over by The Army, 8 years of age. This child was assaulted several times, and injured seriously.

The poor child was puny and half-starved when she came to us, and her face was piteous to see, so old and frightened-looking. We gave her a doll, and her little face lit up with pleasure.

The child is delicate, and often ailing, but good, and making real progress in every way.

Ada and Eva (sisters). Taken over by The Army, aged 10 and 13 years. These sisters resided with their parents. Owing to their conduct they were removed to the Workhouse until we could take them into the Home. The mother is being prosecuted for neglecting them. The household was in a state of confusion. The woman has been a drunkard for the past twenty years.

Amelia and Edna (orphan sisters). Ages when admitted, 11 and 8 years respectively.

Father had been a terrible drunkard; for some years was ailing and almost blind. This so preyed upon his wife's mind that she committed suicide by drowning. The father died a month later. A Salvationist has taken the eldest child, the two younger ones being received at "The Nest." Both children are doing well, the elder of the two is extremely delicate.

Julia. Age when admitted, 11 years. Parents of this child were both morally bad. Mother murdered seven years ago—the father at that time was living with another woman. He was charged with the murder of his wife, but was able to clear himself.

Julia taken by relatives, but as the poor things had seven children, and the husband was out of work, they could not continue to keep her. Her uncle begged Mrs. Booth to take the child and save her from the wickedness to which she was born. She is doing well.

Amey. Age when admitted, 9 years.

Orphan child of respectable parentage—removed from the care of an aunt who was not a good woman, and placed in aphanage from whence she was dismissed on account of her immorality and bad conversation. For the first few months was a great anxiety—had to be constantly watched; doing well.

The Three W—— Sisters.

Ages when admitted, 11, 9, and 7 years.

Parents died within 11 months of each other—both from cancer. The father, after his wife's death, realizing that his own end was near, appealed to Mrs. Booth on behalf of the three little girls. Mrs. Booth accepted them for "The Nest."

All are doing well.

Salvation Army Colonies.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling has thus expressed an opinion on The Salvation Army colonization scheme:

"I am all for Army settlements and villages, which, in addition to keeping those who care to live in them, can be used as training depots and hostels for people passing through. Everything, of course, depends on the Officer on the spot; but then you, of all people, know that everything in the world is a one-man job.

"I don't dispute your statement that an able-bodied emigrant even without capital is an asset for a new country. Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and in large part South Africa (read Prince's account of the settlement of the Eastern Provinces), were first up by that very class; but, human nature being what it is, you will not find that fact admitted in present-day labour legislation. There is a material Calvinism which would limit worldly prosperity to a few of the electors—just as there is a spiritual Calvinism which confines Salvation to a few clerics. That, I imagine, you have discovered in more than one quarter of the Empire, and I should very much like to know how you get round it.

"The trouble is, that when the able-bodied man has been planted in a new country, the very strangeness of its climate, differences, variations in tools, equipment, and methods—often throws him into a sort of bewildered daze which lasts a long time—an additional reason why he ought to be handled at some Army settlement under Army influences before going up country. It is not much more trouble after all, than one would take for an imported horse or dog, which one wished to see to do well.

"I think, too, it often happens that families imported on blue will, by their clinging together in their loneliness, confirm each other in their unwillingness to accept new conditions, and the longer they are the more will they face towards—just like a mob of strange horses on a run. They also need to be worked over in an Army settlement by people who will not laugh at them, or tell tales of their pride (which is only their shyness) behind their back.

"So for single men and families The Army Settlement on its own hands seems to be most useful at present. There is a type of man, as there is of family, which only needs to be taken out of England to adapt itself to a new land as trout take to a new brook; but there are not very many of them, and in England (Continued on Page 7.)

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TWO GREAT MASSEY

HALL MEETINGS.
THE CORONATION OF CHRIST
 A Devotional and Inspiring Service.

What Will Take Place

At Easter-tide The Salvation Army will celebrate that stupendous event—the Redemption of Mankind—by two meetings in the Massey Hall which are designed to glorify adoration and homage to the King of Kings, and to inure His loving subjects to loyal and whole-hearted service.

The meeting on Good Friday morning has been styled "The Coronation of Christ." It is to be a reminder of the Crown of Thorns placed upon that Divine One who was crucified for the world, and to show in a spirit of brutal mockery, but which, as we know, proved a victor's crown, for did

Before this meeting in the Mussey Hall, there will be the Great Annual Review at Throgs Neck Hall, where all the members of the Salvationists, as well as the members of the other Christian Churches, the Senior and Junior City Groups, the Senior and Junior Salvationists with the Bands, and banners and Songsters, will rally at the mobsters' command.

to inspect the troops, and the private all with march through the place all march—“The Massed
 Let all prepare to march—The Massed
 march—The Massed young, and
 out your uniforms.

Inside the meeting will
 menace with the singing by
 sands of the forces, and
 hundreds of brazen in-
 struments, of that grand old son
 triumph—

Look ye saints! The sight
 glorious,
 See the Man of Sorrows
 From the field returned
 glorious;
 Every knee to Him!
 bow.
 Crown Him, Crown Him!
 Crown becomes the victor
 hero.

The world-wide magnitude
 the Kingdom of Christ was
 shown by a stirring in the
 world, and the world, and

Gladiators, international costumed warriors, which The Army has gotten together, a large number of officers will enter the Hall and march up the east and west aisles, while the Staff will be playing the martial strains of the "March of the King of the central aisle." The "The World of the Army," "The World for Christ" v striking.

There will follow a series of interesting pictures, many of quite new, the slides having been made for this occasion. The pictures will be accompanied with novel and very

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We learn that Colonel Bothwell, who is at present in the Vest, had a somewhat exciting experience while in Montreal through which he passed with a party of emigrants. It appears that a man, not in the Army's party, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat, for some unknown reason. The Colonel rushed to the rescue, and by cutting into practice what he taught in the New York Life Saving School of First Aid, was able to check the flow of blood and save the man's life. Well done!

Among the visitors to the editorial flub during the week were Ensign Robinson, who is now on his way to Calcutta, where he has been appointed Financial Representative, Bro. Kenneth McIntyre, so our old Canadian comrade and McIntyre of New York. The latter, like many T. S. Unionians, has pleasant recollections of the New York Band's visit to Toronto some years back, he being a member of the band.

"There is no doubt whatever but that is absolutely the case and I do not know that I have ever been in a community where the Army has been more appreciated than in Bermuda. Our comrades in that locality have a splendid chance for holding up the Army and bringing it before a class of people who, perhaps are seldom brought so close to touch with it as on these islands. You see, Bermuda is considered a great resort for visitors from all over the world, a

I sincerely hope it never warms the hearts of the soldiers. The Sergeant is quite a character, and an original. He has a way of drawing your attention to every arresting bit of his sample in substance: "A very many people, said he, are of opinion as to whether it is repentance in the grave. My own opinion is that

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What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

This Page Tells You

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...a reproduction of Frank
Jicksee's great picture—"The
...is thrust upon

Two Crowns — is thrown upon the sheet. We may say here that the picture depicts a mail-clad hero with a glittering crown on his head riding a gaily-caparisoned white charger, while in the gloom is the figure of the Man of Sorrows with a crown of thorns on his brow. When this picture

"Hath He diadem as monarch
That His brow adorns?"
To which the trombones in son-
orous threnody will reply:
"Yea, a crown in very surety—
But of thorns."
The pictures and music will

Then will appear the picture
of our risen and exalted Saviour
while the congregation, led by
the hands, will rise and sing the
stirring verse:
"Let every kindred, every tribe
All nations great and small,

To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of All.
With music and song, with
hymners waving and hearts full
of loyal affection we will crown
Him Lord of All.

The next item in this great
service will be the playing of a
new piece by the united band
entitled "The Coronation March."
Then, follows

The next item in this great

A RUN OF SPECIALS.

have something to say this week.

A RUN OF SPECIALS.
Young People's Demonstration
 Adjutant Habbkirk recently gave a special song service at John H. N.B. Following this the young people arranged a demonstration and social at meetings of Sunday, Jan. 28. The service was given by Mrs. Adj. Habbkirk.
 On February 4th our own officers, Captain and Mrs. Raymond led the meetings. At the Holiness meeting the Captain gave a helpful address, and at night M.

appeal.

The recent capture of two soldiers is reported from Feversham.

at the mercy-seat. Capt. M.

The Territorial Y. P. Band being re-organized under direction of the Y. P. Department. Readers and comrades will be glad to know that six of the lads are connected with the Corps Bands in Toronto city, the majority of the others

The Territorial Y. P. Ball
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direction of the Y. P. Department. Readers and contributors will be glad to know that six of the lads are connected with the Toronto City Police Corps Bands in Toronto city, the majority of the others were in the Band at its formation. They are still actively engaged in music, either in Junior or Senior Bands in the territory. Still, the Toronto Band will have some new members when it again comes to the front.

OLD INTERNATIONAL NEW SELECTED

We journeyed along at the most beautiful scenery, the mountains and thin skin of molten streams, which rushed, roared, tumbled and gurgled, the torrent raced on its way, a staff officer who accompanied us by one led the way. By the time darkness was setting in and as we were crossing one of the wonderful bridges, a pony stepped rather too heavily, and rolled a hole in the ground, the rolling rider on his aid, Mrs. Colonel Kirkland, stepped off quickly, claiming as she did so, "I'm right." She only just jumped, as her horse to the river. Lordgard's assistance, stepped into the hole which pony had made. Happily

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most anxious for news.

Easter Meetings in Massey Hall

ON GOOD FRIDAY MORNING and EASTER SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The Coronation of Christ

Is the Title of a Great

- - Sacred Spectacular Service - -

To be held in the Massey Hall at 11 a.m. on Good Friday, April 5th. For details of this service. See page 3.

MASSED BANDS, LIMELIGHT VIEWS, INTERNATIONAL REPRESENTATIVES

WILL BE EMPLOYED. PRECEDING THIS SERVICE WILL TAKE PLACE

A Mobilization of the City's Forces

AND PARADE THROUGH THE PRINCIPAL THOROUGHFARES.

(Particulars later.)

THE LORD IS RISEN!

A GREAT PRAISE SERVICE WILL BE HELD ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT 3 P.M., IN WHICH

250 BANDSMEN and 250 SONGSTERS

WILL TAKE PART.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. REES,

WILL BE IN COMMAND OF THE MEETINGS, ASSISTED BY

COL. & MRS. MAPP, & COL. ROTHWELL, of England,

AND THE TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS STAFF.

Particulars as to other meetings will be announced next week.

Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Congress, 28; Conference, 27; Song-Book, 378.

1 What is Salvation's glorious hope?

But inward holiness?

For this to Jesus I look up,
I calmly wait for this.

I wait till He shall touch me clean.

Shall life and power impart,
Give me the faith that casts out sin.

And purifies the heart.

When Jesus makes my heart His home

My sins shall all depart;

And lo! He saith, I quickly come,
To fill and rule Thy heart!

Tunes.—We're Sure to Win, 127; Song-Book No. 420.

2 Jesus, Thy purity bestow,

Through the blood!

The power of perfect cleansing show.

Through the blood!

Take every spot of sin away.

Within my heart for ever stay.

Give me full victory every day.

Through the blood!

Give me the love that never dies,

That will Thy cross and passion prize.

Help me to conquer Satan's host.

And keep me faithful at my post.

Anoint me with the Holy Ghost.

PRAISE AND TESTIMONY.

Tunes.—Bright Crowns, 25;

Song-Book, 588.

3 Ye valiant soldiers of the Cross,

Ye happy, praying band,

Though in this world we suffer loss,

We'll reach fair Canaan's land.

All earthly pleasures we'll forsake,

While Heaven appears in view;

In Jesus' strength we'll undertake

To fight our passage through.

Oh, what a glorious shout there'll be

When we arrive at home!

Our friends and Jesus we shall see.

And God shall say, "Well done!"

Tune.—Austria.

4 Oh, Thou God of every nation,

We now for Thy blessing call;

Fit us for full consecration.

Let the fire of Heaven fall;

Bless our Army!

With Thy power baptize us all.

Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit.

Make our soldiers white as snow;

Save this world through Jesus' merit.

Satan's kingdom overthrow;

Bless our Army!

Send us where we ought to go!

Give us all more holy living.

Fill us with abundant power;

Give the Army more thanksgiving,

Greater victories every hour.

Bless our Army!

Be our Rock, our Shield, our Tower.

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Down in the Garden, 20;

Song-Book, No. 8.

5 Dark was the hour, Gethsemane,

When through thy walks was heard

The lowly Man of Galilee

Still pleading with the Lord.

Chorus:

Down in the garden.

There prostrate on the earth He lies,

God's well-beloved Son;

But still the fainting sufferer cries,

"Father, Thy will be done!"

For me He prays, I hear Him pray,

He will my soul receive.

Now, Jesus, take my sins away;

Now, Jesus, I believe.

Tune.—Guide Me, Song-Book

No. 41.

6 Fly, ye sinners, to yon mountain,

There the purple stream doth flow;

There you'll find an open fountain

That will wash you white as snow.

Oh, come quickly,

And its cleansing virtues know.

Never ponder o'er your sin

But to Calvary repair;

There's the fountain for our

And the worst is won

there.

Christ invites you,

Now His pardoning love to

Which flowed the crimson

When our great Redeem-

died!

And that blood which you do

When-ever 'tis applied.

Free Salvation

Flows from Jesus' wounded

At the close of the program

hot boils and blemishes

served.

This is how one of the

papers advertised the

"Say, gentle reader—from

ville—do you know Capt. H.

He's a worker, and the West

Corps has made a splendid

gross since he came here.

takes great delight in child

work, and has in view the

chase of a modern magis-

tern. The more money he

the more he wants—the more

needs. If you don't know

him. The programme is an

cellent one, our best local

taking part."